

"A Collection of Recollections"
by Sarah Christine (Moses) Marguardt
Present Family

~~Child~~

Christine Moses-2-23-29/Gadsden, al.

Charles A. Marguardt 3-28-30. Marian, N.C.

Married in Daytona Beach Fla. 4-29-56

Gloria Roxanne-8-6-57. Halifax Hosp. Daytona

Marla Kay 12-9-58

Charles Alan-11-30-59

William Kelly 8-28-64 - Born - Brunswick, Ga.

Charles was born in Marian N.C. & was
adopted by Adolph and Pauline Marguardt
in June 1930.

Christine was born 2-23-29 in Gadsden, al
to Wm. Coy Moses and Lucrena (Herring) Moses

Christine's Family

First Born: Quinon J. - 8-6-25

Christine - 2-28-29

Annette - 4-8-35 - Dis. 10-8-88

Billy (Wm. Jr.) 6-24-38 Dec. 10-47

Virgil 5-21-40

Peggy 6-16-43

Quinon; Married Janice Mae Humphrey 5-4-57

Served in 1st + 7th Marines during World War II

Wounded on Okinawa - Served on Pelusa

Died 12-28-1991 - Plumber - Sons Both + Danny

Danny -
not married

Julie
mother

Christine Graduated High School
5-47- trained for 2 1/2 yrs as a operator
of a Woolworth lunch counter - transferred
to Gulfport Miss - Macomb, St. Petersburg
Fla. Greenville, S.C. Daytona Beach, Fla

→ Met Charles in Greenville S.C. where he was
Asst mgn. of Store. ^{Rosemary} ^{Jan Maxwell} ^{Marla} ^{Kathrina} ^{Alison}
Annette: Married Charles Smallwood ^{Don + Gene}
Children, Walter, Charlotte, Ricky, Bunkie ^{Vicki} ^{Chase}
Billy: Born a Blue Baby - died when he was
11 yrs. 4 mos. 1947

Vergil: Married Betty Robertson - Plumber:

Children - Jerry Married - Vaughn Smith

1. Children - Brittany & Chad -

2. Wanda: Married Rick Shelton. Children Cody, ^{Hunter} ~~Chase~~
COOPER

3. Todd: Married Chris . Children DRAKE

- Peggy Married Oreal Overton: Children

1. Renea - Married Wike. Rocky, Richard Casey Dec.
Children Nicky & Alonia. ^{Mike Korom} ~~4-4-4~~

2. Cindy Married Marty Thompson, Johnathon, Jenny ^{Mae}

mt Pisgah Church

Mama's Ancestors - Cullman County - Barleaton Area
Mother - Mattie Dye. Herring (Willie) Died at 96 yrs
member of Church - 80 yrs

Father: Jack Dye

Jack fought in Civil War. When war was over
he came home with wounded leg - Latin Gun
Green (Blood poisoning) had to be cut off without
anesthesia. Willie Herring's father was named John.

Siblings:

① Mary Lizzie - Married Jake Allen
Children:

1. Mildred

2. Lucille (Colgrove)

② Berdie married Jess Oakes

1. Rennie Oakes

2. Gerald Oakes

3. Johnnie Herring married Emmy

1. Evelyn

2. Jeanette - married - D. F. Satterfield

3. Ruby Doris married Beaul Bates - Mike - Jess

4. Lurena married Coy Moses - Quinon Christie etc

5. Estelle Huddleston (Div) Smith (Dec) - Louise

6. Pearl Marx. Ocie Cook Died 1970 20 yrs - Pitts - Mrs. Allen - 80 yrs

7. Agnes (M) Charlie Huddleston (Dec) Watson Cook 1992

1. Marian - 0

2. Charlie

3. Jerry

Church: Baptist

Baileysboro - area

Daddy's family = Cullman County
Grand daddy was James Wesley Moses
* John Wesley fought in civil war. Three
years after he came home, he was killed
while moving furniture on a wagon when
horses spooked, he fell off & the wagon
ran over him.

His Daddy name was:

James Arney Moses

Married: Jessie Presnell (2nd marriage)

Children

1. Bertha married George Smith

Children

2. Coy Moses

3. Bernice married Sam Hughes (child) van Elst, Carolyn
Beth May Frances

4. Roy: married Kathleen Boan, Edward Jerry
Roy Joe

5. Doris mar: Willie Duke 1. Sherry (Robert Harold -

6. Eva (mar) Mc Daniel - Jim

7. Avelon, Charles Will - David (Died) 19 - Steve

In 1913 Jim, wife & first 4 children rode a
train to Louisiana to live with the Presnells
where they farmed. 1917 they moved back
to Cullman County. After they sold out &
moved back - Cal was discovered on
their land.

My Daddy told me that his first cousin

was Robert Ford - He and his brother rode
with Jessie James gang. And Robert was
the one that shot Jessie James

Grandpa Moses Father, John Wesley Moses
And his Brother, O. D. Moses (Bill) Came to the
U.S. from Frankfurt Germany.

Bill settled in Randolph County on a Cotton
farm on the Ab. R. R. line. He owned 60 slaves.

Born 1838

Mama was born June 18, 1905 to Willie and Mattie (Dye) Herring in Bartlesville, Ok. Willie was a farmer & Country Doctor - (not licensed to practice Medicine) he delivered lots of babies since there was 5 girls and only one boy in the family, the girls had to work in the fields to plow and help raise the crops. Mama married Daddy Nov. 2, 1924. The Herring was active in the Church (Mt Pisgah Presbyterian) -
Mama played the organ for Church and Singing.

They moved to Edmon - so Daddy worked in the pipe shop. That's where I was born 2-23-29 when I was 6 mos old they moved back to Bartlesville. The Depression was on and the times was very bad.

My first vague recollection during their time was * when daddy shot a mad dog in our yard, it scared me so bad when he screamed for us to get in the house. I can remember me & Luba laying on the bed & looking out the window. Then we went with daddy down into the field to bury it. * We lived next house to Brandys Herring - about 1/2 block. When his house burned down. All I remember about the house was that it was pretty & had a place in the upper part of the front door. The one they built back wasn't as good as

the one that burned.

* There was a Creek that ran between our house & Grandma's. Grandpa had a Sugar Cane Mill down by that creek. I used to watch as the mule pulled the mill blades around to squeeze the juice out of the sugar cane, then they boiled it down in huge pans until it was syrup.

Grandma and Grandpa Moses had moved to Brooksville, a small community in Morgan County between Somerville & Decatur al.

We went to visit them once, about 25 miles in a wagon with car tires on the wheels. It seemed like a long journey, it probably took several hours, it was exciting to go thru the covered bridge. I was about 4 yrs old then. When we got to grandma, the only thing I can recall is when Grandma ran out to the wagon and took me out of the wagon & hugged me.

Another time we visited was when we owned a T-Model ford. As I said it was a depression and I knew the car wasn't in too good a shape. As we were riding along a wheel came off & rolled off down through a pasture. Daddy had to chase it down and put it back on.

Then we moved to Brooksville. Daddy opened a blacksmith shop. He shod horses

worked on farm tools, made Stalk cutters
fixed Cars. Someone brought a record player
there. It was the first time I heard music
played on a record, the Name of it was
"My Blue Heaven". We lived in a house
Near the shop. Bubba was required to work
& help make a farm, even tho he wasn't
about 9 yrs old. Dad helped when he wasn't
busy in the shop. It was here, that Daddy
was Chopping fire wood And Made a mess
w/ track And Cut his big Toe off. Uncle Roy drove
him to the Dr. They brought the toe back and
buried it in the pasture.

Grandma Moses lived down the dirt Road
from us in a large log house. "The Old
Key Place". I went there a lot to play with
Aunt Averene. One day we were playing Paper
dolls, the weather was cool And Somebody
left the door open. She told me to go Close
the door, I jumped up & skipped across the
wood floor to Close it, I got a splinter
off the floor in my foot about as long
as my foot. I broke out in a rash. By
the time they got me to the doctor, I
had to go three different times to get it
cut out. Another time, I was going Home
from Grandmas, Running up the dirt

road, with Daddy following behind me,
Suddenly Daddy screamed at me. To watch
out There's a Snake, Just as I stepped over
it. He ran up and killed it - I guess that's
why I still have a horror for snakes.

I guess the memory of this place is
the washing & boiling the clothes in a black
wash pot. Rinsing them 3 times, The times they
killed a hog and worked up the meat, making
hamony in the back yard, The time I sat
on a lard can with my new dress on, the
lid turned and I sat in the lard, and
playing in the bluffs & Pine Thicket in
the pasture, It was so cool down at the
Bluffs, where the rocks were so big. I made
play houses out of the pine straw by raking
the straw together to make beds, tables
& dressers, The there was the huge oak tree
that the limbs hang so low I could reach
them & I swung on them many times.

Under this tree is where Daddy's
big toe is buried, when he was cutting
up wood for the fire place. He had
his foot on the log he was cutting
he hit his foot with the axe and
cut his toe off. When he pulled off his
shoe, the toe fell to the ground.

The house we lived in at this time, was behind daddy's Black & Smith Shop. I was about 5 and Bubba (Quinn) was 8 1/2 to 9. He plowed the fields & helped Daddy make a farm. My job was to carry water to him to drink. He used to get eggs out of the nest to buy North State Tobacco. If I could find an egg I carried it to the store to buy Candy (1¢ per egg). We moved to a house about two miles away. We lived here when Annette was born. I was about 6. I ran from Mamma when I did something wrong. I don't remember what it was, but I knew I was in trouble. I ran down through the peach orchard & climbed up a tree. Mamma grabbed me out of that tree & whipped me good with a peach tree limb. The peddler came once a week, he has things to sell off his truck. Mamma traded chickens for merchandise. This day she got some material for me two dresses.

1 Pc of Material was beige & the other a Solid Blue. I cried because I thought the Prints were prettier, when she made them she applied peaches on the beige one and cherries around the Hem of the Blue. I thought those were the prettiest dresses I ever saw. The lesson I learned her was not be too quick to judge. Daddy still ran the blacksmith shop. He hired a young man, named Harold Smith to help out with the field work. He had a plot of ground a few miles from home. Mama went to help in the field. She took me to watch the baby (Annette) She spread a quilt under a shade tree for us to sit while she worked. I looked up in the tree and a snake was swinging on a limb. I picked up the baby and ran as fast as I could to mama & the others. Another time I was minding the baby when everyone was in the field - I looked up to see the Good year Blimp fly over. Again I panicked I didn't know what it was. I ran with baby again.